

Mr. Weisberg:

I wanted to draw your attention to a little matter concerning the recent photos in the Post and in Life. That is not Margis running up the hill in Willis and the later Bond photos. First of all, that it could be Margis is contrary to his explicit statement that he "never saw a picket fence." Margis said he ran back up under a light pole where a man and child lay on the ground, near a small masonry wall, returned, got on his cycle and rode off under the overpass, returned in a few moments and took up a position in front of the TSBD. The radio reports him back about 12:34.

In the first Bond photo, that is undoubtedly Margis coming up behind his cycle. He has stopped in midrun toward the cycle from behind, obviously. He has plainly been somewhere else, he plainly did not jump off his cycle after being hit with a "shower" of blood, ^{run} toward the presumed place of the shot that caused it, that is, up the west knoll, at least not first. He jumped off his cycle and ran somewhere behind it, which would accord with his testimony that he ran up behind a light pole where a man was on the ground with a child. I think that is Margis in the Mark Bell photo in Life, the running officer. Life is simply wrong that the officer is running toward the knoll. The officer could be running either toward the knoll or into the street. And the fact that his badge glows brightly on his left chest proves that he is in fact running into the street after having been somewhere on the knoll. His direction is from the vicinity of the light pole where the man and woman are on the ground.

Besides, the cycle of Margis disappears from the later Bond and Willis photos. It is not there when the officer is running up the west knoll toward the fence and railroad yard. This alone proves it is not Margis. Another cycle has appeared up against the north curb of Elm Street just in front of the Fort Worth Turnpike sign. You can see his helmet in Willis #6 and the cycle up against the north curb. It is this officer who ran up the knoll by the fence and climbed into the railroad yard, depicted in later Bond and Willis photos. This would almost certainly be Maygood. He testified that he was back on Houston Street when the shots were fired, that he spurred up, rode around to about where the car was when the shots were fired, tried to jump the curb and failed, left his cycle and ran up the knoll toward the railroad yard. He did not run up there because he saw something but because he thought it a likely place.

People do not study these pictures properly, but seem to look at them only to see what they want to see. Thus, though it sounds convincing to say that here is a picture of Margis after getting spattered with blood from the direction of the west knoll, jumps off his cycle and runs up there. That is just not the case. He jumped off his cycle and ran in the opposite direction as both his testimony and a study of the pictures show.

There is only one man who went immediately up the knoll and that is the man whom Bowers and Holland and many others saw ride up it. This man is always paired with Margis who immediately dropped his cycle in the street. It is obviously one of the men riding the right trunk of the limesine, no doubt the ever-missing Mr. Jackson (if he rode his assignment that day.)

I know that this ride does not show in any of the available pictures; and I know that many researchers have decided that Bowers and Holland and the others were wrong, that the ride never happened. I think it did and that it has been suppressed from the pictures in some manner. Bowers and Holland witnessed the ride from widely different angles, both gave a vivid description of it, both make it clear that the man rode up the knell, others say he rode up near the steps, and all pair him with the man who immediately dropped his cycle in the street (Marris).

If Bowers and Holland are mistaken about this, then they described vividly something that never happened and none of their testimony is credible. I think they were honest and accurate witnesses and I trust their testimony more than I do the pictures. Both men intruded this into their testimony since it supported their stories. Holland said the man rode toward the place where he saw the puff of smoke. Bowers said the man rode toward the direction where the two milling men had been, the ones who somehow drew his attention.

You know I think the man belted when Mrs. Kennedy came over the right trunk of the car. However, you do not have to agree with that to agree that if this ride took place it is important for anyone who thinks there was a sniper on the knell, since the man rode directly for the spot where Holland and Bowers saw suspicious activity. And this ride has been suppressed from the evidence. In other words, Jackson is still the man to be questioned. And he is utterly missing from the case.

You might be interested to know that I have determined to my own satisfaction that I was not driving my car when that wreck happened and I got into so much trouble and bad publicity. When I received my car back, about a month ago, there had been \$1000. damage to the right front repaired, but the inside had not been touched. The dash board on the passenger side is bent out of shape, the metal part beneath the padded part almost half an inch on the passenger side, and the carpeting is torn loose deep in the passenger's foot compartment, right where there is a large bolt, just the size of the scar I bear on my left instep. Since it was a right side accident, and since I had on a soft shoe that absorbed the first bleed, I must have moved my feet to the driver's side to try to get out. There was bleed all over the driver's side floor, but none at all on my right shoe or right shoe sole; and long drip marks on the left shoe, very plain to see. Thus neither of my feet were ever in the bleed on the driver's side floor. One foot hung off there and bled. The crack in the windshield was a spreading from a preexistent defect. One thing disturbs me mightily - I had a bad bruise on the left side that nothing fits but the seat belt on the passenger side which was ~~on the~~, put in so that the belt buckles on the left side. This exactly fits my bruise. And I never use seat belts. I am convinced that I must have been strapped in there.

I now think that you were right the first time, I must have had a fixed drink. (An Oklahoma State police veteran who has heard the whole story says there is no doubt in his mind that this is what must have happened. He said the motive would be sex.) However, I know that I was not molested; not robbed, so the motive eludes me.

Also, since I know to my satisfaction that there was a passenger, it is a virtual certainty that it was me and that the early report heard by the ambulance driver of someone running must have been correct and that the driver left the car immediately and ran. Thus the behavior of the police is mystifying. They said that they were in pursuit of the car, rounding a corner when it crashed in the middle of the block. They were therefore upon it immediately, and must have known that I was not driving - which I told them repeatedly though I could not say who was. They risked a suit for false arrest and one for libel (which they would and will get if I ever get hold of a shred of proof) just in order to arrest and publicly slander me when they must have known for a certainty that I was not even driving. The fact that the first one on the scene and the one that insisted on the arrest was the friend of the young woman driving at my last memory makes the whole thing still somewhat sinister. They could not have known, were they innocent of any prior knowledge, that I would not remember and be able to prove that I was not driving. As a matter of fact the city prosecutor was very nervous about the whole matter and the newspaper dropped the story from all subsequent editions, since I was not charged with what I was accused of, no doubt... that is running from the police and being drunk.

At this point, it begins to look to me as if the motive may have been exactly what was accomplished. I was fed a fixed drink in order to be taken for a wild ride. The motive should scarcely have been blackmail since I would have been given it in a stationary place and pictures made or something. Attention was drawn to the car throughout the evening so that the police were looking for it. It was reported "coming into town" on a certain street, the police found it nicely waiting at a closed service station on Main Street, it ran when they appeared and the crash occurred. It looks as if the car was waiting for the cops - one of them - her friend - to find it, so this wild run and pursuit could occur and give someone a chance to do some damage to my reputation.

The ambulance driver, interestingly enough said that my clothes were unbuttoned and unzipped; yet I know that I was not molested, nor in any sex situation voluntarily, so I think that it is possible that was arranged too. I was simply to be found in the condition most damaging to a woman of my age and occupation. It has even occurred to me that the report of the "young man" running might have been a fake and originally intended to serve the purpose of damaging me but been dropped when it turned out I was not drunk and could express myself. I know one or two young men better than I want to - they keep hanging around - and it is conceivable that someone wanted to pin me to some kind of carouse with an unknown youth - which would be very damaging. Since both of these young men are queer, there is nothing there, needless to say; but someone might think they could make it look like it.

At any rate, it is still a dense mysterious event; and to me still sinister and alarming.

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